



Unrecd.  
September 4, 1871

My dear Hells,

Tis months ago  
already, since I found  
on my return from  
California, whither I  
had been spirited away  
by a party of excellent  
friends, a letter from  
you, & a pair of beautiful  
books, lying on my table  
sent thither by Mr Pattison.  
I was happy to be thus  
so kindly remembered by  
you, & read & still read

the "Conversations" & the  
"Poetria," I love the  
manly culture, the vigor  
& the benevolence of  
the writer, and am  
not a little conscience-  
stricken at my own  
vicious silence to him.

It was the realization  
that Mr Pattison's  
(the bringer's) letter announced  
that he had gone to  
Colorado, but should  
return to Massachusetts,  
I would visit me. I con-  
fidently expected his  
return, & his news of

Yoursel. Lately came another  
note from him saying that  
he must return to Eng-  
land without coming  
to this state. I was very  
sorry to lose the man,  
this tidings of you.

Today my only son  
asks me if I have any  
messages to England, as  
he sails for Liverpool  
tomorrow, on his way  
to Berlin. And I have  
bidden him not to  
leave London without  
paying his respects to you,  
if you can be found at  
this season. Carlyle, I hear,



Will not have come  
back from his Orkneys.  
in time for my boy to  
see him.

With entire esteem, Yours,  
R. W. Emerson

Arthur Helps, Esq<sup>r</sup>

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